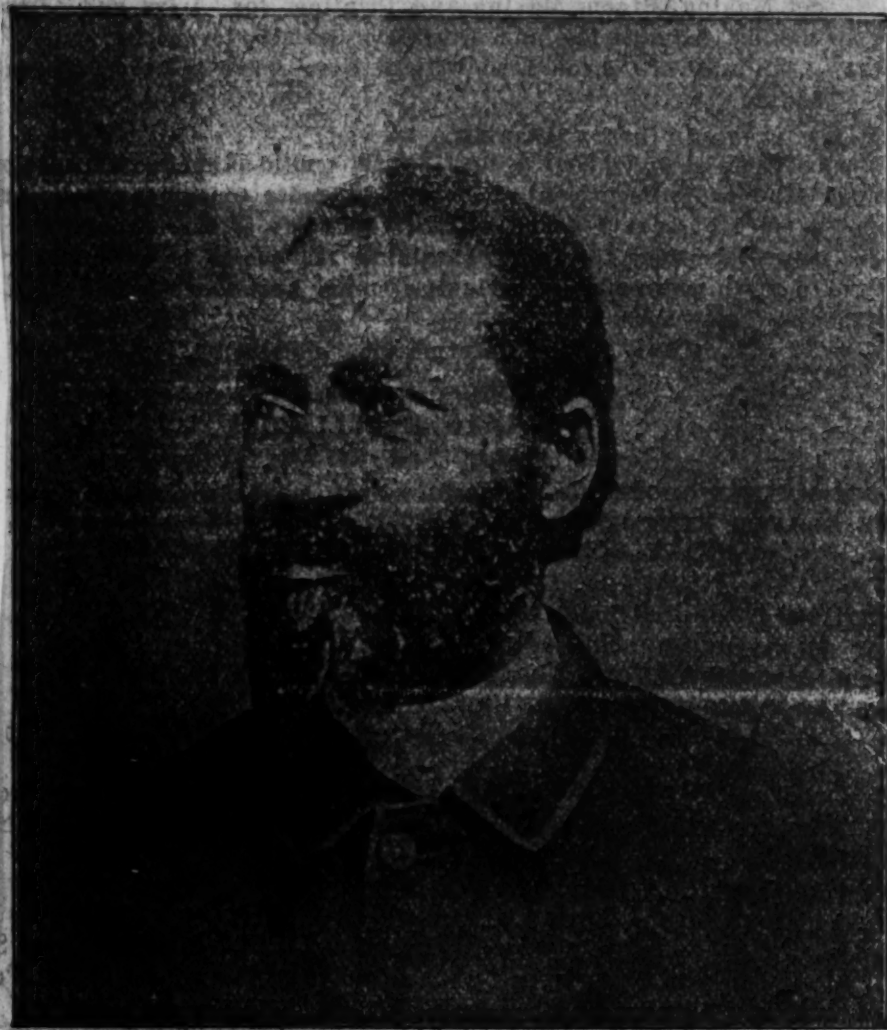
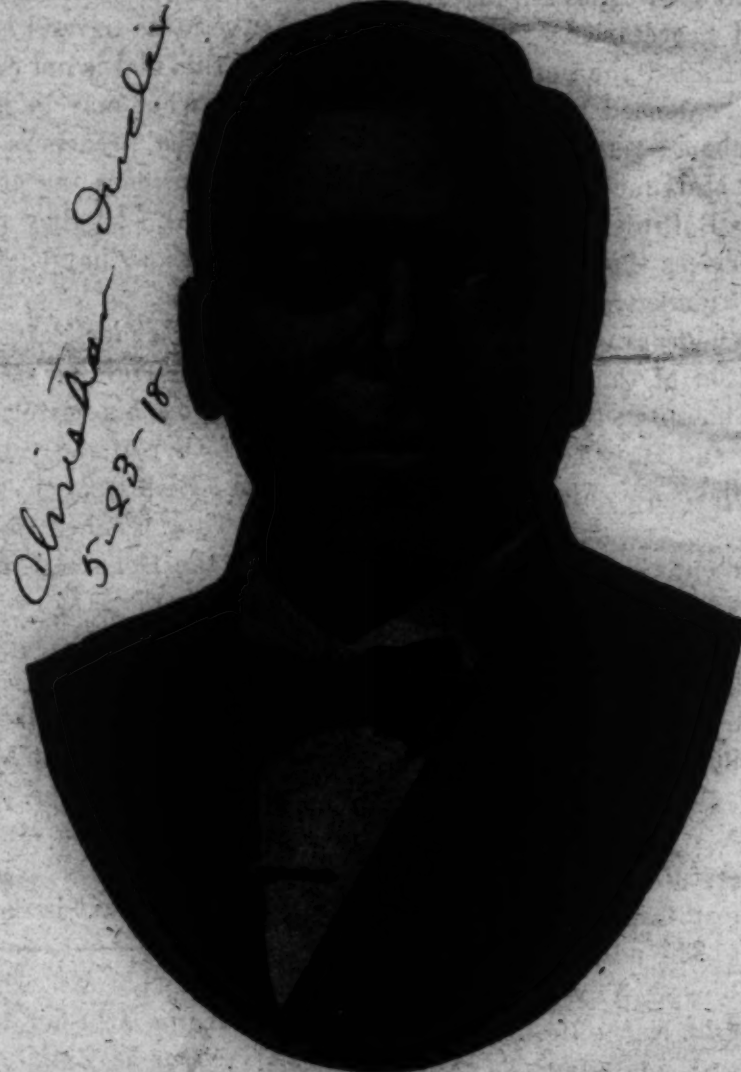


The Star of Zion, 10/24/18
Bishop James Walker Hood, D. D., LL. D., Dead at his home, Fayetteville, N. C., age 87 years and 5 months. The most distinguished Negro Churchman of his times.



While running the press, the following telegram was received at the office of the Star of Zion announcing the death of Bishop James Walker Hood, D. D., LL. D. at his home, Fayetteville, N. C.:
 JOFA Q 6 Fayetteville, N. C. 927 A. M. Oct. 30 1918
 J. H. Anderson, A. M. E. Zion Publication House, Charlotte, North Carolina.
 Bishop died this morning. Funeral Friday.

K. P. Hood.
 The Bishop died at the age of 87 years and 5 months. Biography and particulars in next issue of the Star of Zion. Funeral at Fayetteville, Friday Nov. 1st. Bishops and General Officers particularly will take notice. Make trip so as to arrive at Fayetteville early Friday morning.



*Christian
 5-23-18
 Duxley*

Bishop M. F. Jamison, D. D.

Born November 27, 1848. Died May 19, 1918 at Provident Hospital, Chicago, Ill.; was buried Wednesday at his home near Marshall, Texas. More next week.

SWANEY, FATHER OF NOTED RURAL SCHOOL, IS DEAD

Granville, Ill., Oct. 14.—Capt. John Swaney was buried today from his old home, ten miles south of here, where he had lived for more than fifty years. John Swaney was the patron saint of the rural school that bears his name and that is known from ocean to ocean and from Canada to Mexico as an ideal country consolidated school. He was 95 years old and came to Putnam county, Illinois, in 1840. He was a steamboat captain in the civil war and was a charter member of the Magnolia grade. Nearly two hundred letters from men of prominence, mostly school men, heads of universities and colleges, were received by him on his ninety-fifth birthday. Gov. Lowden sent a telegram of congratulation.

SALVESTON, TEXAS NEWS JULY 16, 1918
FORMER NEGRO POLITICIAN DIES AT HOME

George H. Nevilles, a negro who had been prominent in republican politics in Texas for many years, died at his residence, 1711 Avenue L, yesterday afternoon at 8:30 o'clock. Nevilles was chairman of the republican county executive committee for twelve years. Under Collector Malloy he served as inspector of customs at the port of Galveston. This was in 1897. He was also in the administration of Mr. Frank F. Davis. Nevilles was for many years a political opponent of Morris Wright Cuney, a noted negro politician. Later the two became close personal friends and political allies. Nevilles was born in Florida in 1856 and came to Texas in the early '70s. The funeral will be held at the Reedy Chapel Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock. Rev. J. E. Edwards of the African Methodist Episcopal Church will officiate. The body will be sent to Houston for interment.

REV. DR. SAMUEL B. DARNELL DEAD AT HACKETTSTOWN

HACKETTSTOWN, N. J., June 27.—Rev. Dr. Samuel B. Darnell, a retired Methodist Episcopal minister, formerly head of the Cookman Institute for Colored Children at Jacksonville, Fla., is dead at his home in Mountain avenue from heart disease. He was eighty years old and has been a resident of Hackettstown for twenty-five years. He held no pastoral charge of late years, but preached as supply in Warren County churches.

350 DEGREE MASON DEAD

Memphis, Tenn., April 12.—W. R. Snipes, 350 degree Mason and grand recorder of the Tennessee Knight Templars, died last Sunday at his residence, 1647 South Lawndale street, after a lingering illness. Memphis has lost one of its most prominent citizens as well as Avery A. M. E. Church has lost one of its class leaders and Sunday school teachers. Mr. Snipes leaves a brother and a devoted wife.

BROOKLYN N. Y. EAGLE NOVEMBER 1, 1918

TO HONOR SOLDIER DEAD.
 Fordham University will commemorate tomorrow, with solemn services, the allied dead in this war and also confer its highest academic honors on two distinguished men of France, the Right Rev. Eugene J. Lullen, bishop of Arras, and Mons. Alfred Baudrillart, president of the Catholic University of Paris, who is one of the Forty Immortals in the French Academy.

Prof. Hunter Dies
 McLeod, Miss., March 15.—Prof. S. J. Hunter, president of the Knoxville Industrial school located at McLeod, Miss., died recently.

The Atlanta Defender March 15, 1918

PASSED TO THE GREAT BEYOND

Wife of Bishop J. S. Hunter died at Atlanta Tuesday night. The news was received from Big Bear, Miss., and was attended by large delegations from various parts of the state. Those attending from Savannah as representatives of the Georgia conference were Dr. W. G. Alexander, Rev. J. B. Hatcher and Rev. J. I. Sampson.

Jenkins Lloyd Jones, Chicago
Died September 13, 1918,

Minister, publisher and philanthropist
Pastor All Souls Church, Director
~~Lincoln Center~~
Lincoln Center

The Kansas City Sun
March 13, 1918



HIGHTOWER T. KEALING

Orator, educator, scholar. A leader of his race, who passed away
last Monday evening, February 25.

March 24, 1918. Prof. S. J. Hunter, founder and principal
of Noxubee Industrial High School
near Macon, Mississippi, died Febr
Prof. Hunter in the establishin
school for the uplift of his race h
well his day and generation. So.

THE PASSING OF A GREAT SCHOLAR

By William H. Ferris.

Astronomers tell us that old stars are burning out, and that in the nebulae of the sword of Orion and other constellations new stars and new solar systems are in process of formation and are about to start on that cycle of development and that course of evolution from gaseous vapor to blazing suns and revolving planets, through which our solar system has passed.

So be it with man. In New Haven, Conn., the beautiful City of Elms, the seat of Yale University, with East Rock towering 400 feet in the air, its Lake Saltouss-tall on the east side of the town and its West Rock towering 400 feet in the air, and its Lake Whitney on the west side of the town, in New Haven, lying on Long Island Sound, with Quinipiac River separating it from East Haven; with Savin Rock, a Coney Island in miniature, on its west shore and Morris Cove on its east shore, this cycle of cosmic evolution was enacted in miniature.

In October, Prof. Edward Bouchet, the first colored graduate of Yale, and the first colored man in America to receive the Ph. D. degree, passed away, and in October Mrs. Sarah Lee Brown Fleming, a former teacher in the Brooklyn Public Schools, the wife of a prominent dentist, put forth through the Neale Publishing Company a novel, "Hope's Highway," which is both readable and uplifting.

In 1870 a modest colored student of medium size and brown complexion, matriculated in Yale University. In that class Prof. Henry W. Farnam, the noted political economist, was enrolled as a student. In the Fall term the students are seated alphabetically, and young Bouchet was seated next to the son, it has been said, of a Louisiana aristocrat. The aristocratic Southerner wrote to Dean Thatcher that his son liked Yale College very well, and the letter concluded thus: "But you know we don't mix the races down here. My son feels that it is humiliating for him to be seated next to a colored boy. Isn't there some way by which you can remedy this?"

Dean Thatcher wrote to the Southern

aristocrat that the December examinations had been held and that the colored boy stood so high that he went up into the first division, while his son stood so low that he went down into the lowest division, and hence he could easily grant his request. This incident made Prof. Bouchet famous, and he was talked about in Connecticut for a quarter of a century.

Prof. Bouchet graduated from Yale College in 1874 as a Phi Beta Kappa man, almost winning the valedictory. In 1876 he received the Ph. D. degree from Yale, the first colored man in America to receive such an honor from a representative American College or University. From 1876 to 1903, he taught science in the famous Institute for Colored Youth in Philadelphia, of which Mrs. Fannie Jackson Coppin was principal. He served as vestryman of the St. Thomas Episcopal Church and was respected as a scholar, teacher, gentleman and churchman. But in 1903, the Quakers who supported the Institute became carried away with the industrial craze. Upon the resignation of Mrs. Coppin, they moved the Institute to Cheney, Pa., transforming it into a normal training and industrial school, with Prof. Hugh Brown as principal. Then Prof. Bouchet taught in the Turner High School, St. Louis, Mo.; in the Lawrenceville Academy, Lawrenceville, Va.; served as principal of a high school and grammar school in Gallipolis, Ohio, and taught in Bishop's College, Texas. He was taken ill last spring, returned to New Haven, Conn., and died at his home on Bradley Street the last week in October at the age of 65 years. Rev. Dr. William E. Hendricks, of Philadelphia, officiated at the funeral. He leaves a mother over 100 years old, two sisters, Miss Georgiana Bouchet and Mrs. Turner, and two nephews, Mr. Arthur Turner and Mrs. Burt Jones, to survive him. At the dawn of his career, Prof. Bouchet crossed swords with American color prejudice and won out. Towards the close of his career, he crossed swords with the same color prejudice and received a beating from which he never fully recovered. About ten or twelve years ago, Prof. Bouchet accompanied some of the girl students of Lawrenceville Academy, Va., to

town. On a corner, some white roughs ordered them to get off the sidewalk. Prof. Bouchet replied, "If you were gentlemen, you would not have made that remark." But he was casting pearls before swine. The roughs laid for him on his return to college and beat him into insensibility with sticks, canes and clubs, and as aforesaid, he never fully recovered from that beating.

Prof. Bouchet was a modest, genial scholar; he was rather diffident as a public speaker, but was brilliant and delightful as a conversationalist. With his well-stored mind, his wide reading, his acquaintance with prominent men of both races, his keen wit, his subtle humor, his choice English, and his happy felicitous phrases, he could make an afternoon or an evening spent in his company one to be long remembered. And, too, his observations upon life were keen and his reflections wise. I can but regret that his modesty prevented his putting his knowledge, experience and wisdom in the form of a series of charming essays. He was a loyal friend and a devoted son and brother, shunning the limelight and caring nothing for notoriety. Prof. Bouchet was one of the intellectual pioneers and heroes of the colored race, and will be long remembered by his scholars and his New Haven and Philadelphia friends, who knew him intimately.

BISHOP M. F. JAMISON, D. D.
SHORT SKETCH OF HIS LIFE
AND WORK.

Christian Index
 By N. W. CLARK, Pastor Liberty O. M.
 E. Church, Jackson, Tennessee.

5-30-18

"Leaves have their time to fall,
 And flowers to wither at the north wind's
 breath,
 And stars to set—but all
 Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O
 Death!"

On the 19th at Privedent Hospital, Chicago, brought to an end the earthly career of a life abundant in labor, beautiful in character, and rich in results for the church, for humanity and for God.

I talked with him in the late afternoon of the evening ere he yielded to the fatal stroke. His brow was wreathed with the smile of yore, his step was firm and elastic, and he talked with the hopefulness of a youth. Little did we know that he was so near the grave, the goal of earth, and the starting post for heaven. Death summoned him with great haste, using as a sickle a disease which gave us but short notice to prepare for the awful shock which his going occasioned.

"As precious gems are not for lasting fire,
 They soon perfume temple, and expire;
 So was he soon exhaled, and vanished
 hence."

Born a slave of humble parents at Rome, Ga., November 27, 1848, his was the awful experience common to the lot of our people, who before 1865 dared claim their own bodies. At nine years of age, he was separated from his mother, she having been sold to a planter in Alabama. For three years he grew quite as a stubble in a forsaken field, uncared for and unloved by those whom he served. After three years, in answer to the prayers of his mother, a kind Providence brought him again under her loving care.

Freedom found him a youth naught but a strong body, a sound mind, a

good character as his sole fortune. This he turned to good account; earning his living, helping to care for his mother, etc., by working at various occupations—farming, grading railroad, breakman, boat hand and finally going to Texas seeking better living conditions.

In 1866 he was converted and joined the church. Two years later he felt a call to the ministry, after rendering service as a local preacher for for more than three years, he joined the Texas Conference in 1874. The path of duty does not always lead through the garden roses; the Master's call does not always mean a clear sky and a smooth sea, but instead like the Master you often become a shining mark for the tempter. The suffering and privation of these early years of Rev. M. F. Jamison's ministerial experience must have been a vivid reminder of the Master's injunction: "If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me." Tact and knowledge gained from past endeavors, together with the deep devotion for the work to which he felt a conscientious call, gave him a success in his first pastorate (at Marshall and Longview, Texas beyond the expectation of his friends. On taking charge, he found thirteen members; at the close of the conference year, he reported sixty.

From the conference at Sherman, Texas presided over by Bishop Isaac Lane, he was appointed to the pastorate at Dallas, Texas. Ours being a young denomination, recently organized by the M. E. Church, South, it became at once the target of villanous attacks and bitter criticism by our olders sisters of Colored Methodism wherever we attempted to set up our banner. Rev. Jamison proved to be the man for the hour in Dallas, he met and won a signal victory for our church in a sharp debate with Dr. Bush (white) of the M. E. Church who in a well prepared speech had sought to alienate the people from

our church and to align them with his first Secretary. Perhaps this position. So able and convincing was more than in those formerly held that the defense of our church by Rev. Jamison impressed the church with his executive and constructive firm root with a firmness and sprangability. In connection with this work forward with an alacrity beyond the most sanguine expectations of his ardent supporters. While he received but little salary from this pastorate, the honor of having to his credit the building of the first colored church in this city was always considered by him a compensation of more enduring value.

At the instance of Bishop L. H. Holsey, Rev. Jamison was appointed presiding elder of the Dallas district at the conference presided over by Bishop J. A. Beebe. In this new position he was no less ardent, efficient, and progressive. Having won the unique appellation of "Fighting Joe" in the episode referred to above, he was vigilant in guarding this title wherever occasioned required. By constant application, hard work, honest dealing, etc., he forged his way; the church recognized his worth and ability and begun making large demands for his services.

The need of a church paper as a means to disseminate general information concerning our church was felt by the conference: as a result the Christian Advocate was launched with Rev. A. H. Jones, as editor. After three or four issues the project seemed about to fail: and to avert this the Bishop and conference urged Rev. Jamison to take charge as editor. He proved to be a forceful writer and the Advocate steadily grew in favor with the reading public.

The extension of our church into new territories suggested to Reverend Jamison the necessity of creating a Church Extension Department. In his characteristic manner he kept up a constant agitation in favor of this department for more than two years creating sufficient sentiment in its favor to have the department launched at the General Conference at Little Rock, Ark., 1890 with himself as its

At the General Conference which met in Augusta, Ga., 1910, Rev. M. F. Jamison, D. D., was elected bishop. Since that time to the day of his death his work and worth to the church and race are too well known for space in this sketch.

Mrs. E. W. Blyden Dies

Per Order
OUR GREATEST SCHOLAR
 And Diplomat's Widow, Mrs. E. W. Blyden Dead—Her Interesting Career Abroad

New York City—Mrs. Edward W. Blyden, aged 83, died, July 13, in Lincoln Hospital. She was the widow of the late Dr. Edward W. Blyden, our greatest scholar, and noted African educator and for many years a diplomatic representative of the Republic of Liberia. She left Liberia in 1892 with her eldest daughter and joined her son, Edward W. Blyden, in New York, with whom she lived up to 1901. Then she left for England and joined her husband, who was then minister to the court of St. James from the Liberian Republic. She was presented to Queen Victoria by her distinguished husband, and she held a medal from King Edward and the present Queen Mother Alexandra that was forwarded to her from Buckingham Palace when King Edward ascended the throne in 1902 as a token of respect. She returned to the United States after her reception by Queen Victoria and a brief visit to the Liberian Republic, and again lived with her son till March, 1915. She became quite feeble and helpless after the death of Dr. Blyden, which took place in the British Colony of Sierra Leone, West Africa, February 7, 1912. Her son being unable further to provide the necessary comforts of life for her, through the kindness of Hon. William A. Dalton, admission was secured for her to the home department of Lincoln Hospital, where she died. She leaves, besides her son, three granddaughters and one great-granddaughter.

CELIA PARKER *The Freeman* march 16, 1918 WOOLEY DEAD

Freeman 3-16-18
Mother of Frederick Douglas Centre.
Rev. Malvina Morse Manns Delivers Eulogy.

CHICAGO, ILL.—Celia Parker Wooley, the aged Christian worker, mother of Frederick Douglas Centre, in which she labored for the upbuilding of the colored race and attracted the foremost white philanthropists of the country, whose death was recorded last Sunday, was buried from Abraham Lincoln Centre, Monday, March 11th, at 2 p. m. Rev. Malvina Morse Manns delivered the eulogy. The platform was bedecked with flowers and a colored choir sang soft chants and carried out the flowers behind the coffin. Mrs. Manns, who is pastor of the Third Unitarian Church, spoke brilliantly and said in part: "Mrs. Wooley had a moral vision which was a standing power of goodness. She did not possess it, but it possessed her. Her thoughts were given to abundant of life. Her treaty was in gentleness and not aggression. Her kindness and beauty shown in the very face of darkness. Hers was a message of life; something greater than a tool in the management of life. In her moral vision she rather weeps for us than we for her. Her power was unconscious in every difficult talk. The words she has spoken for freedom cannot die. Hers was a moral triumph of a human creature. Love is crucified every day, yet love and truth abide. Her poems showed that no matter how low or unconcerned a person may be they always glean some knowledge of the better way."

Some of the distinguished people of the colored race present were Hon. Richard T. Greener, Rev. Anderson, of Quinn Chapel; Dr. George C. Hall, Mrs. Ida B. Wells Barnett, Elizabeth Lindsey Davis, Mrs. A. J. Carey and others.
—SYLVESTER RUSSELL.

President Kealing Passes Away

Was For Many Years A Leading Character in the A. M. E. Church
The Christian Recorder
(Special Dispatch)

Kansas City, Kans., Feb. 25—Prof. H. T. Kealing, President of Western

University, died this evening, at 8:55. Funeral will be held Thursday morning in this city. Prof. Kealing came here to take up the work as President of Western University in 1910, succeeding Dr. W. T. Vernon. He was editor of the A. M. E. Review from 1896 till 1910, which position he resigned to accept the presidency of Western University.

Prof. Kealing was born 1859 at Austin, Texas, educated in Austin public schools, Straight University, New Orleans, La., and Tabor College, Tabor, Iowa. He was converted in New Orleans in 1875; joined the church and served as Sunday school superintendent; secretary to presiding elder in Texas; and as

assistant in church pastorates. He was principal of Paul Quinn College from the beginning in 1881 to 1883; assistant principal of Prairie View State Normal School, 1883 to 1886; principal grammar school, Austin Texas, and organized the colored high school of Austin in 1887; was supervisor all colored schools from 1890 to 1892; president of Paul Quinn College from 1892 to 1896, and at the general conference at Wilmington, N. C., in 1896, was elected editor of the A. M. E. Review, serving till 1912. In 1910 he was chosen president of Western University, Quindaro, Kansas, which position he held until his death.

He was a member of all general conferences since 1884; was a member of Ecumenical Conference in London, England, in 1901, and elected spokesman of the delegation of the A. M. E. Church, and delivered one of the principal addresses; member Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America, fraternal delegate to M. E. Church, South Dallas, Texas. Member National Educational Association, American Academy of Social and Political Science, American Negro Academy, National Negro Business League, National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, Author of "Hosea," and editor of "Minor Prophets," "How to Live Longer," "Church Problems" and numerous pamphlets.



PROF. H. T. KEALING, LL.D.
AUTHOR OF BLACK BATTALION
DEAD.

Led Assault on Fort Wagner. Captain Louis F. Emilie Long a Resident of New York, Was a Native of Salem.

The Southern
Captain Louis F. Emilie, a veteran of the Civil War, died Monday in New York after a long illness. Captain Emilie enlisted with the Union Army immediately upon the outbreak of the war, and as a member of the Fifty-

Fourth Massachusetts Infantry was ranking officer in the assault on Fort Wagner.

Captain Emilie was born in Salem on Dec. 22, 1844. At the close of the Civil War he located in San Francisco and engaged in the real estate business. He married Mary Elizabeth Belden of San Jose, Cal., who died about fifteen years ago. He retired from business in 1890, since which time he had made his home in New York. He was a member of the Union League Club, the Loyal Legion and George Washington Post of the G. A. R. He leaves two brothers and two sisters. The body will be brought to Salem for burial.

OBITUARY OF DR. H. T. KEALING
The Nashville Globe
march 8 1918
By Shelton French, Vice President of Western University.

Hightower T. Kealing, A. M., D. D., LL. D., was born in Austin, Texas, April 1, 1859, and departed this life Feb. 25, 1918, aged 58 years 10 months, 24 days.

While a youth of fourteen years he was circuit rider with Presiding Elder Haywood, whose district constituted the whole state of Texas. He was secretary and recorded the minutes of all the quarterly conferences.

After completing the work of the public schools of his native city, he graduated from Straight University at New Orleans, La., and still having an insatiable desire for more knowledge went to Tabor College, Tabor, Iowa, where he finished his collegiate course with great credit. He was ever especially a student of philosophy, science, languages, sociology and the Holy Bible. Thus he had thoroughly prepared himself for a great career.

Though born a slave, his life achievements prove that a Negro can conjugate Greek verbs, master higher mathematics, and withal be a man among men.

His first work after leaving college was to establish Paul Quinn College at Waco, Texas, and then he became vice president of the State Normal School at Prairie View, Texas. From there he became supervising principal of the colored schools of Austin, Texas, and later established and became principal of the Negro High School of the same city. Later he became president of Paul Quinn College at Waco, Texas.

In 1896 the General Conference in session at Wilmington, N. C., elected him editor of the A. M. E. Church Review, which position he filled with credit to himself, the church and the race, most splendidly and acceptably. Here is where he so brilliantly displayed ripe scholarship, a profundity of information that can only be secured by wide and careful reading, a keen analytical mind of philosophical poise, and a complete mastery of forensic expression.

In 1901 he was a delegate to the Ecumenical Conference in London

England. He participated in the deliberations of this meeting and had an important part in all of its constructive policies.

While abroad he visited throughout England, France and Switzerland.

On October 1, 1910, at the call of Governor Stubbs of Kansas and on the recommendation of Booker T. Washington, Gishop A. Grant and Dr. J. R. Ransom, he resigned the editorship of the Review to become president of Western University.

November 1, 1910, he was inducted into this new position in the middle west. How well he succeeded is attested by the status of the school, the character and efficiency of its graduates and this multitude of faithful, admiring, mourning friends.

In 1911, he became a member of the Jeanes Fund Board, taking the place of the lamented Bishop Grant.

Dr. Kealing was distinctively an educator and a lover of aspiring youth. His life was characterized by simplicity, efficiency and quality. He placed character above achievement, and honesty of purpose above attainment. He was not a radical, but a practical reformer. As a thinker and publicist, he ranks not only among the foremost of his race, but among the ablest of his day. With ease he could hold, and lead, and sway his audiences. His wit was spicy, ever quick at repartee, enjoyed a good story, and was most successful in telling a good story, telling it well and driving it home to its logical and moral conclusion.

His last public utterance was delivered from this sacred rostrum, in a sitting posture to a large, magnificent audience on the afternoon of January 6, 1918, from the subject, "A Man Without Eyelids." It proved to be his "Swan Song." In closing that matchless address he told this apt, inimitable story of a little boot-black who was over-awed by the brilliant, gaudy attire of the Negro dandy whose shoes he had just shined. The little gamin said, "Excuse me, Boss, but I want to ax you a question. Is you anybody in particular?" And then, Dr. Kealing rising from his chair to his full stature made his last stirring public appeal of his life to his people, for them always to try to be "Somebody in particular." In a peroration that was as dramatic as it was inspiring and impressive, he told how easy and how important it is for everybody to be "Somebody in particular," by being intelligent, industrious, frugal, patriotic, Christian citizens. Peace be to his ashes. He leaves a faithful, loving, devoted wife and five children, Goldie, Frances, Carolyn, Cecelia and Hightower J., Jr., and an innumerable host of admiring friends to mourn his departure.

His life is carved in imperishable granite, and indelibly written on the hearts of men. Though gone, he will never be forgotten. And children, yet to be born, will rise to call him blessed. Truly was he an ideal college president whose life is an inspiration to the youth who came under his tutelage, and, to all who were so fortunate as to be intimately associated with him.

He was so much improved that he deemed it advisable to go away and recuperate. The change of air did not yield the expected results and he weakened gradually and took to his bed. His condition became alarming and Dr. Scott was called in to prescribe for him. He grew steadily worse until convulsions of an hour's duration set in. The end came during that week and he passed peacefully away. Funeral Director, A. D. Price was notified at once.

tional monument to the youth who came under his tutelage, and, to all who were so fortunate as to be intimately associated with him.

"There is no death! An angel form
Walks o'er the earth with silent tread;
He bears our best loved ones away;
And then we call them 'dead.'"

"He leaves our hearts all desolate,
He plucks our fairest, sweetest flowers;
Transplanted into bliss, they now
Adorn immortal bowers.

"The bird-like voice whose joyous tones
Made glad these scenes of sin and strife;
Sings now an everlasting song
Around the tree of life.

And ever near us, though unseen
The dear immortal spirits tread;
For all the boundless universe
Is life—there are no dead."

The Guardian
MRS. LUCY THURMAN, NOTED
LECTURER, DEAD.

April 27 1918
Mrs. Lucy Thurman, the oldest sister of Bishop C. S. Smith, died in Jackson Michigan, Friday March 29, 1918. For thirty-six years she occupied a place in the front rank of aggressive temperance advocates. For thirty-four years she was one of the lecturers of the Nation-Union. In 1895 she was a delegate to the World's Convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union held in London, England and she was the guest of Lady Henry Somerset. In 1906 she was elected president of the National Association of Colored Women. Mrs. Thurman was born in Oshawa, Canada, October 22, 1849. She is the mother of Dr. F. S. Thurman, dentist. During her last illness she returned to her old home in Jackson, Michigan, where she died and was buried.

Richmond Planet
Thomas M. Crump, Secretary-Manager, Southern Aid Society, Grand Keeper of Records and Seal of the Grand Lodge, Knights of Pythias of Virginia, N. A., S. A., E. A. & A. died Saturday, August 3, 1918, 6:50 a. m., at the residence of his sister, Mrs. Nannie C. Dickerson. He had been sick for several weeks and under the treatment of his personal friend, Dr. E. R. Jefferson had been able to walk about and superintend his official duties.

He was so much improved that he deemed it advisable to go away and recuperate. The change of air did not yield the expected results and he weakened gradually and took to his bed. His condition became alarming and Dr. Scott was called in to prescribe for him. He grew steadily worse until convulsions of an hour's duration set in. The end came during that week and he passed peacefully away. Funeral Director, A. D. Price was notified at once.

Necrology - 1918

TRIBUTE TO BARTOW F. POWELL
The Atlanta Independent
Possessed Not a Diploma Written in Latin and Greek, But One Founded Upon Ten Thousand Fertile Acres and the Supervision of Five Hundred Human Beings.
Feb. 9, 1918
By H. G. Pughsley, A. B., Bainbridge, Georgia.

Bartow F. Powell, a man, inhabitant of Dougherty County, one of Georgia's greatest farmers and a citizen of this great republic, reached his journey's end on Thursday morning, January 24, 1918, at his home in Albany, Ga. His death came as a great shock to the community in which he had made himself famous and widely known. For years he has been known as a great figure in the agricultural world.

History records that at the age of 20, he had saved \$2,000 in cash, which he invested in farm land in Baker County. Since that investment, he has made wonderful progress; so much so, until he stood in a class alone almost, when it came to personal accumulations among the colored in this section of the state, and his equal is rarely found in other parts of the state. He was a brave and generous man; he never allowed the wants of those whom he could help to go unheard, when in his power to prevent.

He opened the way for many men and women to earn a livelihood; upon his great plantation, you will find those there, who have been there for years, and to talk to some of them when they were lowering his body to its last resting place, you were conscious of their sorrow because of the loss of their dearest friend. Think of it, 500 or more under his supervision; representing people in primitive life, who knows what it is to lose a great benefactor. There were more than those of his own race who were sorry; from the fact that he had not helped colored, but white as well.

He was a great donor to charitable institutions; he thought so much of his church, not at all times agreeing with the discipline (and who could) but practicing in his life while here on earth, the spirit of the Good Samaritan. Think of it, a man owning ten thousand or more acres of land, and all of it under cultivation that was available; an accumulation in 55 years. What would he have owned in the next 15 years which would have been his allotted time here upon earth, is hard to calculate.

He lived to make the world about some time before we will have him better. With all of his splendid likeness again, but in his death, I might he helped mankind to see that is was possible for him to make a name for himself of worth, this side of the grave. He loved the country; he liked to listen to the rhythmic sighing of the winds, the constellations were his friends, and the singing of the birds were to him as Aeolian melodies. He believed that the paths in the country were lovelier than paved streets and that tall trees of pine, birch and cedar more poetic than chimneys and steeples. The greatest men we have, according to history, came from the country. When historians begin to write the names of illustrious men; men of fame and genius; men who have contributed to the world something to make it better; something which has caused mankind to become more civilized; when they reach the point where they must say something of the men of Baker and Dougherty Counties, they could not intelligently write their history without mentioning the name of Bartow Powell.

He possessed no diploma written in Latin or Greek; but he possessed one written upon the hills of Georgia where he could furnish clothes for the naked to wear, and bread for the hungry to eat. This diploma is a greater one after all; for you can not destroy it with fire or efface it with Time's relentless hand. The more you apply the torch, the more Time works upon it, the brighter it becomes to the eyes of the world.

We can say that a great agricultural light burned out when he died. The race as a whole has lost two great men which they miss now, in the persons of Bishop H. M. Turner and Dr. Booker T. Washington. What they were to the race as a whole, Bartow Powell was the same to Baker and Dougherty Counties. If in this great exodus among our people for the last two years, Turner or Washington had been living, their advice and services would have been sought everywhere and by almost everybody in the South for advice. The same might be said of Bartow Powell when it comes to his immediate vicinity; for it has been said that hundreds remained upon his farms when the exodus was at fever heat, believing most sincerely in his advice.

But today he sleeps among the hills of Baker County; in a lonesome cemetery; but he has left to us a rich legacy to be contributed to the assets of the Negro race. He could be called a General or President, he could be called a Lord and so on, but he desired to be called plain Bartow Powell and that is what the world knows him best by. It will be at least

like him again, but in his death, I have been inspired to the point where I shall strive to make myself and life more useful towards the needs of humanity.

Peace be to the remains of this great and good man.

Thy day has come, not gone;
Thy sun has risen, not set;
Thy life is now beyond
The reach of death or change,
Not ended—but begun.
O, noble soul! O, gentle heart! Hail,
and farewell."

SUSAN MCKINNEY STEWARD DEAD.

Dr. Susan McKinney Steward, wife of Chaplain T. G. S. Steward, and the first Colored woman to be graduated in medicine in the United States, died suddenly March 7, at her home in Wilberforce, Ohio. Following services at Wilberforce, the remains were brought for burial to Brooklyn, N. Y., deceased's former home, accompanied by Chaplain Steward, the latter's son, Prof. T. Bolden Steward of Kansas City, Mo., and President W. S. Scarborough of Wilberforce University. The funeral was held from 748 Hancock street, the home of deceased's daughters. Mrs. Annie Holly and was conducted by Rev. George Frazier Miller. Pres. Scarborough, Dr. W. E. B. DuBois and Dr. Lassen, a white classmate of the late Mrs. Steward, made eulogistic remarks. The house was thronged with friends and there was a profusion of floral tributes. Dr. Charles G. Steward of Boston, and Prof. G. A. Steward of Lawrenceville, Va., step-sons of the deceased, were present as were also relatives from Gouldtown, N. Y. Interment was in the family lot in Greenwood cemetery, Brooklyn, N. Y. The late Dr. Steward had been a most skillful and successful physician, both in Brooklyn, N. Y. and at Wilberforce O., where she was assistant physician of the College. She literally wore herself out in humane service. She was most faithful in the relation of wife, mother and friend and is deeply mourned. She leaves besides the husband, a daughter and son in Brooklyn, five step-sons and several grand children.

NASHVILLE TENN TENNESSEAN MAY 5, 1918

NEGRO NEWSPAPER WRITER DIES HERE

Horace D. Slatter, Widely Known in South, Passes Away at Age of 36.

Horace D. Slatter, perhaps the best known negro newspaper writer in the South, died at the Davidson County Tuber-

culosis Hospital Saturday afternoon, where he had been receiving treatment for the past two months. He was 36 years of age, and had been suffering from the dreaded disease for a number of years.

At one time he was publicity agent for Tuskegee Institute, and frequently accompanied the late Booker T. Washington on his speaking tours, reporting his addresses to the daily press of the country.

Slatter also reported church conferences and other gatherings held by the colored people throughout the South to the daily newspapers, and became well known in nearly every city in the Southland. He was most efficient in his work, and he was regarded highly by the newspaper editors whom he had served.

He was born at Winchester, Tenn., but the family left that place many years ago, and at present only a sister is known to be living. She resides in Springfield, Ill., and was at once notified.

The remains are at Taylor & Co.'s undertaking establishment awaiting arrangements for the burial, announcement of which will be made as soon as completed.

BISHOP JAMISON DEAD

Bishop M. F. Jamison, D. D., Leigh Textile Mills, died Sunday morning at a provident hospital from a paralytic stroke, which he was stricken with during the convention of the C. M. E. church, which convened in this city recently. It is thought by his family and the officials of the conference that the heavy pressure of work brought about by reason of the multitudinous changes under consideration affecting the church body politic caused a great physical and mental strain which the bishop was unable to withstand.

Bishop Jamison was born in Rome, Ga., in the year 1851. He entered the ministry over forty years ago and held several successful charges throughout the state of Texas. At the general conference of the C. M. E. church, which convened in Augusta, Ga., 1910, he was elected bishop to preside over the Fifth Episcopal district, which district he had given his entire time. The deceased bishop leaves to mourn his loss a wife, Mrs. Minerva Jamison, and two sons, William and Roscoe, ages respectively 42 and 24. Also a brother, John H. Jamison, a prominent business man of Los Angeles, Cal.

His remains were shipped to Leigh, Tex., last Monday morning, accompanied by his oldest son. The funeral was held in that city Thursday afternoon and was attended by the leading officials of the C. M. E. church.

Negro Minister Dies When About to Preach

Classmate of Booker T. Washington Fatally Stricken in Church.

CHICAGO PA TIMES

As he was about to begin preaching in the Central Baptist Church, Wylie avenue and Kirkpatrick street, at 11 o'clock yesterday morning, to deliver his sermon, the Rev. George B. Howard, aged 63, of Junilla street, one of

the leading Negro ministers in the country, fell to the floor. A doctor was summoned, but the clergyman was dead. It is believed that his death was due to heart disease.

Mr. Howard had been a delegate to the National Baptist convention. He was a classmate of Booker T. Washington at Hampton Institute. He accepted a call to the Ebenezer Baptist Church here in 1888, and after serving there a number of years, he went to Petersburg, Va. Six years ago he went to the Central Baptist Church.

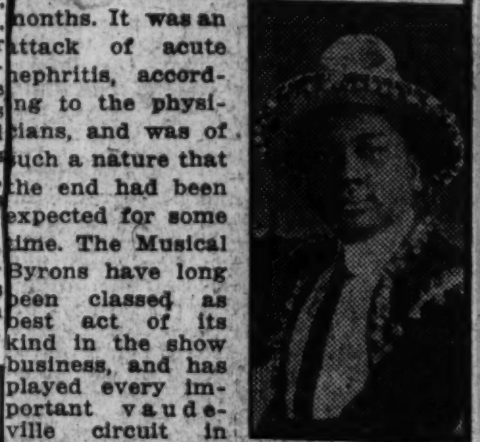
He was born in Charlottesville, Va., and received his education at Hampton Institute, Hampton, Va.; Storer College, Harpers Ferry, Pa., and the Union University, Richmond, Va., where he was ordained as a minister. He leaves his widow, four sons and five daughters.

MAJOR JAS. E. WALKER DIES IN NEW MEXICO

Washington, D. C., April 10. Word has just been received of the death of Major James E. Walker, of the First Separate Battalion, National Guard, at Fort Bryant, New Mexico, and that the body is on its way to this city. The news came as a shock to his many friends here. 1918
For many years he was Supervising Principal of the 11th Division of the District Public Schools, and won marked distinction while in command of the National Guard in Mexico during 1916.

BENJ. F. BYRON DEAD

Benjamin F. Byron of the famous musical Byrons died last Saturday, Aug. 31, after an illness lasting for about three months. It was an attack of acute nephritis, according to the physicians, and was of such a nature that the end had been expected for some time. The Musical Byrons have long been classed as the best act of its kind in the show business, and has played every important vaudeville circuit in America, as well as having toured both Mexico and the Hawaiian Islands. Sweet singers and talented musicians, their offering has always been considered an extraordinary novelty, one of class and distinction.



Benjamin F. Byron was born in Chicago July 10, 1884, and was, therefore, 34 years of age. He was one of six brothers, the others being Clarence, Herbert, Fred, Sumner and Frank. Music lovers, as well as those connected directly with the show business, will surely regret the passing of this talented member of the profession. In-

ment occurred early in the week.

U. W. FAIRBANKS DEAD

FORMER VICE-PRESIDENT OF U. S. DIES IN IND.—BORN IN LOG CABIN. IN OHIO—FATHER'S HOME SELECTED FOR FUGITIVE SLAVES—DECEASED AFTER A FRIEND OF OUR RACE.

Indianapolis, June 4, 1918—Charles Warren Fairbanks, ex-Vice President of the United States and ex-United States Senator for Indiana, died at his home here at 8.55 o'clock tonight. Death was due to intestinal nephritis, which has been a chronic ailment with him, but not regarded as particularly serious until recently. All members of the ex-Vice President's family, except Maj. Richard Fairbanks, who is in France, were at his bedside. Father's Home Station on Underground Railroad.

Charles W. Fairbanks was born in a log cabin at Unionville Center, O. May 11, 1852, being probably the last of the American statesmen to have been born in one of these humble cabins. He traced his ancestors to the days of Oliver Cromwell, who counted "Fayerbankes" among his supporters. Jonathan Fayerbankes the first member of the family to come to America, landed at Boston in 1630 and was one of the founders of Dedham. Mr. Fairbanks' father was Loriston Monroe Fairbanks, a wagon maker of Vermont, who emigrated to Union County, Ohio, where the Fairbanks' home frequently was the hiding place of runaway slaves. Fairbanks at 15 entered Ohio Wesleyan College at Delaware, O., sharing an attic room with the son of another farmer, and the two cooked their own meals. From Pittsburg Mr. Fairbanks went to Cleveland and completed his law course. In 1874 he married Miss Cornelia Cole. To them were born five children, one daughter and four sons.

After marriage Mr. Fairbanks moved to Indianapolis and opened a law office. He took a deep interest in politics. He managed Walter Q. Gresham's campaign for the Republican nomination for the Presidency in 1888 and later labored industriously for Benjamin Harrison's nomination. In January, 1897, Mr. Fairbanks was elected to the United States Senate. He resigned from the Senate March 4, 1905, having been elected Vice President on the Republican ticket with Theodore Roosevelt.

Mr. Fairbanks in 1908 became a candidate for the nomination for President. He was defeated by William H. Taft. In 1916 he was again nominated for Vice President by the Republicans, but was defeated.

NEGRO HONORED BY CLEVELAND IS DEAD

Dawson, Ga., May 12.—(Special.)—In the death of Rev. H. P. Moore, principal of the colored public schools of Dawson, who had acceptably filled the place for years, Dawson has lost a

and good will of the best people of our Clubs, died here recently. She this community. He came here about 25 years ago from South Carolina, in which state he was born and reared. During President Cleveland's first administration he was sent on a mission to Africa to investigate and report as to the condition of the negro colonists who had gone from the southern states to Liberia and also as to whether or not it was feasible and desirable to encourage negro emigration from America to that country. On his return, he submitted an unfavorable report and discouraged the exodus of his race from the United States.

Boston Globe, Oct. 10, 1918.
Mrs. Geraldine Louise Trotter, daughter of the late Charles and Mary Plummer, died at her home, 97 Sawyer avenue, Dorchester, Wednesday evening after a short illness of pneumonia.

Mrs. Trotter was born in Boston Oct. 3, 1872. She attended the Everett Grammar School, completing her training at a business college. For 10 years she was bookkeeper for Eli Cooley. On June 27, 1899, she married Mr. Trotter, editor of the Guardian, and has since been associated with him in literary work. She was a member of the Equal Rights League Boston Literary and Historical Association, Woman's Antilynching Society and was active in St. Mary's Episcopal Church, Dorchester, and in the Public School Association.

Mrs. Trotter had organized Soldiers' Comfort Units, and hostess for the Colored troops. Mrs. Trotter was chosen to present the National colors on behalf of the State to the 519th Engineers, the only Colored unit to go from this State. She later established the 519th Godmothers' Association and organized a Circle of Cheer at Newburyport.

She is survived by her mother, her husband and one sister. The funeral will take place tomorrow afternoon.

"WHITE HOUSE COOK" DIES
Lexington, Ky., Feb. 1.—Dollie Danbridge, 65 years old, famous the country over as "the White House cook," died of pneumonia here to-day. All day leading colored and white people of the city called to pay their last respects.

She was chief cook of the White House during President Harrison's administration and when she left the Harrison employ it was because she often said the Harrisons wanted pie for breakfast and her Southern ideas could not stand for that.

Before she became head of the Harrison kitchen she had refused a similar position under Grover Cleveland's first administration. Dollie knew nearly every public man in the thirty years, many insisting on seeing the wonderful Southern cook "after dining at the White House." She and the late President McKinley were good friends, and until his death she sent him a ham every Christmas. When Miss Alice Roosevelt was married to Nicholas Longworth Dollie made the huge bridal cake.

Jackson, Miss., May 12.—Mrs. Mary Thorman, for nearly forty years a prominent temperance lecturer and one of the most active spirits in the

to the World's Temperance Congress. While there she was entertained by Lady Somerset. She was elected president of the National Association of Colored Women's Clubs in 1906. She was born in Canada in 1849. The deceased was a sister of Bishop C. Smith, of the A. M. E. Church.

COLORED MAN HAD NOTABLE CAREER

In the death of James Polk Carter, colored, which occurred last Friday night after he had been stricken at St. John's church, where he officiated at a Masonic banquet, Norfolk lost one of her best known citizens and a man who had a remarkable career.

He was born in King William county in 1844, and for two years served in the Confederate army as body-guard for his master, after which he served in the federal army.

After the war he engaged in steam-heating and worked from a deck hand on the old "N. P. Banks," of which Capt. James W. McCarrick was master, and he was with Capt. McCarrick in the pilot house when the Banks was caught in the great gale of 1879. To save her she was beached on the bar at the Naval hospital.

Later he served with Capt. W. R. Mayo, ex-mayor of Norfolk, on the "Louisiana" which was sunk in the harbor.

It was during the banquet given by white and colored citizens to the first colored contingent to leave the city last year for service in the world war, that a remarkable incident occurred. Mayor Mayo presided and in introducing Carter, said he learned the next speaker (Carter) was an ex-Union soldier, but he had served with the Grey heroes; but tonight we meet as brothers and citizens whose sons are leaving to fight for a world democracy. Captain Mayo spoke of the loyalty of the colored race during every emergency, and related how when years ago he commanded the ill-fated "Louisiana" the colored men stuck with him to the last.

When Carter responded, he said that perhaps Captain Mayo did not recall him, but he was one of his crew at the time of the sinking. Tears filled their eyes and they clasped hands.

In 1881 Carter entered the restaurant business and retired from that in 1911. He was well liked by all citizens and held responsible positions in many business and fraternal associations.

His body lies in state at Bute Street Baptist church from 10 to 2 today, after which his funeral will take place.

His friends both white and colored are requested to attend.

KNOXVILLE GAZETTE SENTINEL
SEPTEMBER 30, 1918

FUNERAL HELD FOR FIRST NEGRO PHYSICIAN IN CITY

Dr. A. A. Fielding, Age 76 Years. Died After Long

Funeral services over the remains of Dr. A. A. Fielding were conducted Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, from the late home, 339 Temperance street, Rev. S. A. Downer, pastor of Shiloh Presbyterian church, assisted by Rev. J. L. Carey, of Knoxville college, officiated. Interment was in Knoxville College cemetery.

Active pallbearers were: Cal F. Johnston, Green Simpson, Henry Keaton, Wallace Burke, G. W. McDade, Sr., and W. F. Yardley. Honorary pallbearers were: Dr. H. M. Green, Dr. E. L. Watkins, Dr. C. M. McGhee, Dr. W. F. Flack, Dr. J. H. Pressnell and Dr. O. A. Sims.

Dr. Fielding, aged 76 years, Knoxville's first negro physician, and one of the most respected members of the race in Knoxville, died after a long illness Saturday night at his home, 369 Temperance street. Dr. Fielding was one of the most highly educated members of his race in the city. He was born in Danville, Ky., and came to East Tennessee when a young man. He was educated at Queensboro college in England, Oberlin college, O., and at Port Au Prince, West Indies. When first coming to Tennessee he served as principal of the high schools at Athens and later at Cleveland. He then took up the practice of his profession in Knoxville, where he was successful and respected.

He is survived by his widow, two sons and four daughters.

By John Harrison, D.D.

Tuesday night, at 9.45, December 24, 1918, Mrs. Amanda Isabella Flipper, the wife of Bishop J. S. Flipper, passed from the toils and cares of this life to her eternal home beyond the skies. Mrs. Flipper was stricken a year ago in December, while the Bishop was in Dublin, preparing to hold the Augusta (Ga.) Conference. He hurried to her bedside, and after a few days she was apparently restored back to health. On Sunday afternoon, December 22, she dressed to go to Allen Temple to the memorial exercises of Lieutenant Canaday. She seemed to be in the best of health. She heard the car and she ran about twenty feet, and just as she reached the sidewalk she fell forward with an apoplectic stroke and she never regained consciousness. As she passed to her heavenly home she was surrounded by her husband Bishop Flipper, one daughter, Mrs. Josie Hamilton, and two sons, Rev. C. E. Flipper of Trenton, N. J., and Nathaniel Flipper and three grandchildren and a host of friends who had watched at her bedside from Sunday to her final passing.

Mrs. Flipper was one of the purest and best women we ever knew. She was a queen in the home and a woman of high moral character and sweet and gentle disposition. If she had a critic, much less an enemy, nobody ever knew it. That was fully attested by the mountain of floral offerings and the more than a thousand who attended the funeral service.

Society did not appeal to her. She was just a plain, every-day Christian woman, loved and admired by everybody. On Tuesday morning, at 9 A. M. the body was moved to Bethel, where it was reviewed by thousands. Promptly at 11 A. M. the Bishop and

family arrived. The following program was carried out:

Program
Hymn No. 466—Dr. H. D. Canady.
Prayer—Dr. L. H. Smith.
Hymn No. 471—Dr. J. R. Fleming.
First Scripture Lesson—XC Psalm—Dr. P. G. Simmons.
Second Scripture Lesson, I Cor. 35:50—Dr. J. A. Hadley.
Hymn No. 500—Dr. T. J. Linton.
Sermon—Rev. James A. Lindsay, D.D., Pastor Allen Temple A. M. E. Church.
Chorus—Morris Brown University.
Three-Minute Addresses—Dr. R. D. Stinson, Dr. J. T. Hall, Dr. R. H. Singleton, Dr. John Harmon, Dr. W. B. Lawrence, Dr. W. G. Alexander.
Solo—"Nothing Between," Mrs. M. G. Moughon, Macon, Ga.

Resolutions
Georgia Annual conference—Dr. R. V. Branch.
North Georgia Annual Conference—Dr. C. L. Williams.
Macon (Ga.) Annual Conference—Dr. C. A. Wingfield.

Southwest Georgia Annual Conference—Prof. A. B. Cooper, Payne College.
South Georgia Annual Conference—Dr. P. W. Greatheart.
Atlanta (Georgia) Annual Conference—Dr. L. A. Townsley.
Augusta (Georgia) Annual Conference—Dr. H. H. Long.
The A. M. E. Ministers' Wives Alliance—Mrs. J. A. Hadley.
Conference Branch Missionary Society—Mrs. R. T. Matthews.

Mrs. Flipper was a member of Allen Temple, but the funeral was held at Bethel for the convenience of the great crowd. Hundreds of letters and telegrams were received by the Bishop and family. Mrs. Josie Hamilton, the Bishop's daughter, will keep house for the Bishop.

Dr. Lindsay chose as a text Prov. 31:28, and from it he paid a high tribute to Mrs. Flipper. All of the speakers were profuse in their eulogy. It was an impressive service.

The following floral offerings were presented: Ministers' Wives Alliance, a cross; Rev. J. L. Butler and wife and Rev. C. Crouch, of Columbus, Ga., a sheaf of wheat and a spray; Allen Temple, of which she was a member, gates ajar; Local W. H. and F. M. Society, of Atlanta, a heart; Augusta (Ga.) Conference, a harp; Faculty M. B. C. A., a pillow; A. M. E. Ministers' Union and W. H. and F. M. S., of Savannah, a broken wheel; North Georgia Conference, a cross.

EX-CONG. WHITE DEAD
HON. GEORGE H. WHITE, LAST COLORED CONGRESSMAN IN U. S. A. DIES AT PHILA. A TAGE OF 66.
Philadelphia, Dec 28, 1918.—George P. White a colored member of the 56th and 57th Congresses from North Carolina died here today. He was 66 years old and had been practicing law in Philadelphia for 12 years.

Founder of Fred Douglass Center Passes Away After Short Illness

PhW Freeman Feb 28, 1918.

By Miss Lillian Chapman

Woman's position in society as promoter of commerce, education, philanthropy and religion is of modern origin, being a product of evolution. Her worth as a moulder of sentiment and sense of justice is seen in the many avenues now being operated by women, with no one more efficient or conscientious than Mrs. Celia Parker Woolley.

She was a native of Coldwater, Mich., where she received an early education, later entering the ministry of the Unitarian faith. She was pastor of churches in Chicago and Geneva. As a leader of ethical culture, her watchword was equal opportunity and justice; her prayer for the uplift of humanity was, "Thy will be done." As a teacher of divine truth, her keynote was love.

Mrs. Woolley's work was not limited to church life, but sought expression in literary attainments, where her rare ability as a genius of thought caused her to rank as one of the bright lights of the Northwest. Her volumes, "Roger Hunt," "Love and Theology," "A Girl Graduate," "The Western Slope," and more recently "The Angel at the Gate" has caused much comment. Her contributions to the daily press on matters of vital issues have resulted in correct action on the part of those who lacked sufficient data. The constant calls from churches, clubs and student bodies for lectures of a sociological nature will acquaint us with the value of her wise counsel.

Mrs. Woolley an Organizer

As an organizer Mrs. Woolley's initiative instinct was most keen. She was an associate founder of the Chicago Woman's club, the largest and most influential similar body of women on this continent, now numbering more than twelve hundred. At the Forty-second annual celebration, on the 20th day of February, she was to have taken part on the program, but was prevented from doing so by ill health. She played her part in the art and literary department. The Chicago Political Equality league had a valuable member in Mrs. Woolley, who always taught the woman's suffrage cause with a spiritual zeal. A quarter of a century past, at the Columbian Exposition in our World's Fair, Mrs. Woolley, with the co-operation of Dr. Jenkin Lloyd Jones, of the Abraham Lincoln Center, organized the Religious Congress. This was called by the Parliament of the World's Religions at the Fair and now known as the League of Religious Fellowship. In this body of religious thinkers one spirit prevails, that of fellowship, service and worship. For many years she served as president of the Woman's Western Unitarian Conference.

Founder of Fred Douglass Center
Her latest achievement, the Frederick Douglass Center, was organized

fourteen years ago in the home of Judge H. O. Brown, when a hundred of the best representatives of both races were called to discuss the advisability of such an institution. Its objects are:

"To promote a just and amicable relation between white and Colored people.

"To remove the disabilities from which the latter suffer in their civil, political and industrial life.

"To encourage equal opportunity, irrespective of race, color or other arbitrary distinctions.

"To establish a center of friendly helpfulness and influence, in which to gather needful information, and for mutual co-operation to the ends of right living and a higher citizenship.

The present location, at 3032 Wabash avenue, a three-story structure, was purchased for \$5,500 and is paid for. The opening of the center took place March 2, 1905, with an annual membership of one dollar.

The propaganda work was of the most importance to Mrs. Woolley, for it was there she caused the removal of difficulties which caused Colored people to suffer injustice. The work was done through the press, platform and pulpit. Her association with the Chicago Woman's club was a great source for teaching "justice," as she so frequently had occasion to mention.

Many Kindred Organizations

Practical activities in connection with boys' and girls' classes, woman's clubs and Red Cross units are in charge of Dr. Mary F. Waring. Our affiliation with kindred organizations places our cases for charity and legal redress in the hands of those making a specialty of such matters. The summer students' socials are a reunion of teachers and pupils coming to study in our city institutions. Each year classes which should have been denied by film and could be no later than now, were a feature of the announcement. The pamphlets described that it would be a white man's and a black man's story, including a beautiful romance with thrills, smiles, tears and would carry a message that would grip all people, be they white, black, brown, red or yellow, that the story lay bare a problem of racial understanding in this country of mingled races to entertain and benefit all people in its brotherhood of man in a new form and new freedom and that the story would be to the present what "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was to the past. What incited concern was when the Herald had published in part as follows: "The attorney general's activities during the day, following the arrest of F. W. Sherwood, a broker in the Home Insurance Building, for trading in an unlicensed stock. The stock was that of the 'Birth of a Race' concern. Publication of the arrest led to an avalanche of telephone inquiries to Mr. Brundage's office from men and women who had bought this stock. This regulation passed to safeguard the investor, is absolutely worthless. For He has concurrent jurisdiction with

the state's attorney and an initiative put out of business completely. By any proceedings he deems necessary in no means all the trust agreements filed the criminal or civil courts. Several of the recorder's office are intended for hundreds of dollars worth of stock has such crooked purposes. But among been sold to small investors. Some of those filed, since the 'blue sky' law was them are unreasonable enough to exp- passed, are a number that cannot pass press doubt as to the wisdom displayed even casual scrutiny." The various in purchasing. The prospectus issued concerns which put stock on the market by one of the selling agencies should promoting new enterprises since the set aside all doubt and fear, for does it days of the Freedman's Bank at Wash- not say "we are satisfied that this is ington, D. C., fifty years ago, the state one of the few investments of the kind of Illinois has been a campaign ground from which all risk is practically elim- and we could say approximately that inated?" The doubters will know in a there has been about one hundred mil- few days whether their fears are well- lion dollars raised from the colored peo- founded or whether they are the lucky ple of the United States. The "Birth partners in a gold mine." According of a Race" enterprise was organized under the laws of Delaware and incor- to published report in the newspapers, porated in July, 1916, according to Mr. the fiscal agents are Giles P. Cory & Hibbard, and the project was originat- Co., with whom the corporation, seen ed by Edwin L. Barker, president of the as Barker and Hibbard, are said to have contracts. The shares were sold at ten company.

Here is what Hibbard says, that is confusing: "Work on the production has been contracted for and is under way. The Frohman Amusement Com- pany, of New York, is making the film. More than 30,000 feet have been made. Contrary to this statement the Froh- man's are now deceased and if such a company exists it can easily be proved. When I first called at the 'Birth of a Race' office, I was told, both by Bar- ker and Hibbard that the Selig Com- pany, of Chicago, was to make the pic- ture. Barker, whose long nose indi- cates that he is a good financier, is a quiet, unassuming disposition. After a had conferred on advertising rates was turned over to young Hibbard, a ne looking little fellow, with light- ly hair and glowing eyes and a face that flushed red with every smile and every stanza of his ready wit and ex- temporaneous flow of clamor and with his personality he could hold his hear- ers spellbound and the stenographers were carried away for he looked like a boy, but his age is rated at 28, so the newspapers say. He told how he had visited all the colored newspaper offices to get a line on their circulation. He placed one special, big, high-priced 'ad' with 'The Freeman' and 'De- fender' and no more. He also placed a big 'ad' with Mrs. Turner, of the 'Chicago Idea' at a greatly reduced rate. The 'ad' remained and the sales of stock increased. In the meantime, Savage & Douglass, two colored gen- tlemen, became interested as stock agents. They opened offices in Dreamland Build- ing, 3518 State street, Chicago, where they existed until recently, when newspaper exposure and the closing of their office happened at nearly the same time. When I called to inter- view these gentlemen, a card was on the door stating that the firm could be found in the adjoining office. The gen- tlemen were not in. Further inquiry resulted in the fact that the Crenshaw Motion Signal Company had taken the offices, which they had already moved into and occupied. What is most in- teresting in the question which concerns the colored stockholders, is whether they will get their money back, whether the picture will be produced, or whether the law will intervene in proceedings. And the gamble is, will be done?"

Another office was at one time main- tained at rooms 516-522 Transportation Building, Chicago, under the name "Birth of a Race," under the heading "Do You Know," with advertisements printed in eighty newspapers, advertis- ing stock for sale. Among other state- ments in the advertising was that the "Birth of a Race" is endorsed by state governors, editors, educators, university presidents and business men of national prominence and that the sale of stock is under the supervision of a stock and bond brokerage house which in seven- teen years of business life had never lost a dollar for a client.

Among those of whom the attorney general was to seek information were Giles P. Cory & Co., fiscal agents, with offices in the National Life, Harris Trust and Rector buildings; the Bank- ers' Security and Trust Co., Fidelity Securities Co. and M. K. Higginbotham.

The arrest of Giles P. Cory was the hot shot which set the hearts of stock brokers aflame, except such colored peo- ple as those whose dicty pride and shame would cause them to keep the news of their losses a secret.

On February 28th, United States Dis- trict Attorney James H. Wilkinson, ac- cording to the Chicago Tribune, took up the task of tackling "blue sky" concerns, masquerading as common law trusts and selling certificates of shares in their enterprises instead of corpora- tion stock. It has been disclosed that this is the method adopted by some of the exploiters of worthless securities to get around the "blue sky" law which prohibits the sale of any stock not list-

ed on the big exchanges or in a stan- dard manual unless it has been licensed by the secretary of the state of Illi- nois. The statement of a lawyer who had investigated into the subject was as follows: "If these dishonest com- mon law trusts are to be allowed to op- erate, all our corporation laws, every regulation passed to safeguard the in- vestor, is absolutely worthless. For the protection of the public, they must

last Thursday night at his home, 1918 Vermont Avenue, N. W., Heart di- sease, complicated with other ail- ments, was the cause. Dr. Evans had not been in good health for a number of years.

The funeral services were held Sun- day afternoon at St. Luke's P. E. Church, of wick he had long been a member. The spacious edifice was packed with representatives of the school system, the religious and professional forces of the city and of the many federal departments. The last sad rites were conducted by Rev. T. J. Brown, rector of St. Luke's as- sisted by Rev. O. L. Mitchell, rector of St. Mary's P. E. Church, and Rev. A. W. F. Collier, assistant at St. Luke's. The music was furnished by the combined choirs of St. Luke's and St. Mary's churches, directed by W. Scott Mayo, and solos were rendered by Mrs. Charlette Wallace-Murray, of the public school, and Miss Revela Hughes, of Howard University. The eulogy, touching the life, character and valued public services of the deceased, was pronounced by Rev. W. V. Tunnell, of Howard University. It was the ablest oration that has been heard on an occasion of this kind within the memory of this generation.

Dr. Wilson Bruce

Evans Dies Suddenly

The Savannah Tribune

WAS A PROMINENT NEGRO IN

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

March 9, 1918

Other Interesting News of the Nation's

Capitol

Washington, D. C., March 6.—Dr. Wilson Bruce Evans, internation- ally known as an educator of the most effective caliber, died suddenly

last Thursday night at his home, 1918 Vermont Avenue, N. W., Heart di- sease, complicated with other ail- ments, was the cause. Dr. Evans had not been in good health for a number of years.

The funeral services were held Sun- day afternoon at St. Luke's P. E. Church, of wick he had long been a member. The spacious edifice was packed with representatives of the school system, the religious and professional forces of the city and of the many federal departments. The last sad rites were conducted by Rev. T. J. Brown, rector of St. Luke's as- sisted by Rev. O. L. Mitchell, rector of St. Mary's P. E. Church, and Rev. A. W. F. Collier, assistant at St. Luke's. The music was furnished by the combined choirs of St. Luke's and St. Mary's churches, directed by W. Scott Mayo, and solos were rendered by Mrs. Charlette Wallace-Murray, of the public school, and Miss Revela Hughes, of Howard University. The eulogy, touching the life, character and valued public services of the deceased, was pronounced by Rev. W. V. Tunnell, of Howard University. It was the ablest oration that has been heard on an occasion of this kind within the memory of this generation.

The pall bearers were, honorary, Dr. Charles I. West, Former Governor P. B. S. Pinchback, Judge Robert H. Terrell, Prof. W. S. Montgomery and Thomas L. Jones; active, George C. Smith, Lieut. Col. Arthur Brooks, R. R. Homer, J. Finley Wilson, W. J. Singleton and L. Melendez King.

Dr. Evans has been actively identi- fied with the public schools of Wash- ington for twenty-three years, rising from the ranks by sheer merit. It was he who developed the industrial idea in the local schools, working out the fundamentals in the old Mott school, which finally crystallized into the magnificent Armstrong Manual Training School on P street, of which he became principal in 1902 and re- mained there until 1912. He built up the membership and teaching corps of this institution and it takes rank with the leading technical high schools of the land. Dr. Evans was an officer in the First Separate Bat- talion, District National Guard, a factor in the summer school at Hamp- ton Institute, and was greatly admired by the late Dr. Booker T. Washing- ton. In late months he was contri- buting editor to the Washington Ea- gle and at the time of his death was

head of an important division in the War department. He is survived by a wife, a son, who is a teacher in the schools of St. Louis, and a daughter, who is in the kindergarten department of the Washington schools.

The life of Dr. Evans was a brilliant success. His work as an educator, soldier, journalist and a man of affairs in this community will keep his memory green throughout the years.

EMMA GRIFFIN DIES

Popular Actress Passes Away After Illness
Emma Griffon, famous actress, died at her home, 8100 Lake Park Avenue, Chicago, on Wednesday, Aug. 28th.

Miss Griffon was one of the Race's most popular and best known performers and had been connected with the show business for 22 years or more. She began her professional career as a member of the Isham Octoroons and was later connected with the Al Reeves Company, a mixed burlesque aggregation consisting of the most talented members of both colors. Later, when the "musicals" were in vogue, the sisters took an active part in variety work, graduating from that into real vaudeville artists, at which work they covered the entire country, making for themselves a great reputation. Emma Griffon was a most progressive person and was never satisfied to be doing "regulation" things, and as a consequence anything theatrical with which she was connected could always be depended upon to carry novel and distinctive features.

The immediate cause of her demise was an acute attack of bronchitis, although she had been suffering for many months from a complication of diseases. The deceased was born in Louisville, Ky., and was 45 years of age. Besides her sister Mabel, she leaves her mother, Mrs. Blandiner Duncan; two brothers, Henry and George, and a host of friends all over America. The funeral was held on Tuesday of the present week and was directed by Fountain of Indiana Avenue.

EX-U. S. SENATOR KELLOGG DIES IN LOUISIANA
Washington, Aug. 19.—William Pitt Kellogg, one time governor of and United States Senator from Louisiana during the Reconstruction period, who died last week leaving an estate of one million dollars, remembered Ex-Governor P. B. S. Pinchback in his will. The two, one white and one colored were big, dominating figures in Louisiana politics when the Republican party

EX-U. S. SENATOR KELLOGG DIES IN LOUISIANA

Washington, Aug. 19.—William Pitt Kellogg, one time governor of and United States Senator from Louisiana during the Reconstruction period, who died last week leaving an estate of one million dollars, remembered Ex-Governor P. B. S. Pinchback in his will. The two, one white and one colored were big, dominating figures in Louisiana politics when the Republican party

Benjamin Franklin Howard Succumbs to Pneumonia

The Chicago Defender, May 11, 1918

By Mrs. Henrietta P. Lee
Covington, Ky., May 10.—With the passing of Hon. B. F. Howard, founder of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks of the World, who died here last Thursday, May 2, at 1:15 a. m., the warm circle in the Elksdom hearthside has been chilled. One of the strongest apostles of fair play and justice and a firm believer in racial advancements along all lines has closed his eyes in dreamless sleep. Indeed, a friend is gone, a chair is vacant. Only mute things speak his memory.

For fully twelve long years of earnest toil B. F. Howard fought to place the order of Elks in an esteemed degree before the country at large. He was untiring in his efforts to perfect the organization to the last letter and his executive skill and keen insight into the inner workings and possibilities of the Elks were far reaching and felt wherever his counsel was sought. Friends who knew him best always and ever have beautiful and fascinating narratives to tell of his struggles for the principles of Elksdom. Enough cannot be said of the vigorous but manly fight he waged, in the autumn of his life, against the unjust legislation of his white brother Elks who endeavored to crush his life's work. Scarcely had he weathered this battle when a general unrest was created within the ranks of his own organization, which finally offered reasons for a split.

Following this disorganization Mr Howard enlisted additional strength to his order, and in 1905 the Daughter Elks of the Improved Benevolent Protective Order of Elks was established. Again he surrounded himself with the best executive talent the country afforded and lent encouragement and wise counsel to this auxiliary up to the time that his soul took flight to the silence beyond the stars. And this order today stands as a monument to his achievements.

Was Pioneer in the Elk Movement
The story of Mr. Howard's work in launching the first chapter of the order is brilliantly illustrated with many trying incidents. He was serving as an employe of the American Express company when his visions grew large and his acquaintance with the order became intimate. In the course of his enthusiasm he chanced to obtain a ritual of the white organization, and night after night he laboriously toiled, unaided, until he mastered every detail of the order and at once recited his purpose to a group of earnest listeners whom he later converted to

his cause and sent out as missionaries to the four corners of the globe. His activities, while mainly centered in the interest of exploiting the aims of one society, were not narrow. For thirty years he was an active member of the Masonic lodge whose headquarters were at Detroit, Mich., and upon learning of his death this lodge expressed regret at not having the privilege of conducting the funeral.

Benjamin Franklin Howard was born in Cincinnati, Ky., April 12, 1849, and was at the time of his death 69 years old. He was a very conscientious man, positive in character, true and devoted to his friends; always cheerful and in a happy mood. He was instinctively a Christian and although he had never definitely acclaimed his allegiance to any religious body his activities in St. James' A. M. E. church were regarded as sincere. He is accredited with having told Revs. Bigger and Brewer the night before his death that he had at one time joined a church in his home town, but his duties on the railroad at that time kept him disconnected from active church work, and his relations at times became entirely estrayed. On Feb. 5, 1884, he was married to Miss Mary Louise Henry, who mourns his loss. He is also survived by a niece, Mrs. Louis Montgomery, Indianapolis, Ind., and Mrs. Anna Smith of Pittsburg, Pa.

Buried Under Mountain of Flowers
Mr. Howard was buried last Saturday from St. James' church, Rev. Brewer officiating. Resolutions were read by Rev. Lucas of Walnut Hill Baptist church, Cincinnati, Ohio, assisted by Rev. Bigger. Undertaker Samuel Davis was in charge of the funeral. The floral offerings were numerous and beautiful, and especially the lyre and clock designs by Mrs. Johnson of Chicago and given by the Unique temple No. 15 and Elmira temple No. 21, Chicago. The clock was given by the Council of Lady Elks. The hands of the clock, beautifully displayed in flower designs, pointed to the hour that Mr. Howard entered the sleep that knows no awakening. Mrs. Hattie King, organizer of Unique temple, sent an individual floral design. Several citizens from the surrounding cities were present at the burial ceremony. Among them were Mrs. H. P. Lee, grand daughter ruler, and Miss Emma Vannoy, grand vice daughter ruler, both of Chicago, Ill.

Be it said to his eternal credit, Mr. Howard always dealt justly with everyone who enjoyed his goodfellowship. As all other men who seek to create, he incurred the wrath of many persons, but his favorite declaration was, "I never allow another man to drag me down by causing me to hate him." His life was one filled with noble deeds, he was kind, his heart was true, he lived his heart.

PRESIDENT OF TURNER NORMAL COLLEGE PASSES AWAY
Shelbyville, Tenn., April 11.—Dr. L.



B. F. Howard

James Johnson, president of Turner Normal College, died today at 11:00 A. M. Dr. Johnson succeeded Dr. J. A. Jones, who resigned at the annual meeting of the trustee board last May. The deceased was pastoring Payne Chapel in Nashville when elected president of Turner College. He was a ripe scholar, and since he has been at the head of this college has made a splendid record. The outlook for Turner College was very bright, and much was expected of the new president.

His death comes as a great shock to the whole connection. Rt. Rev. B. F. Lee, bishop of this Episcopal District, and president of the trustee board, is in Washington to attend the annual session of the Financial Department, of which he is president.

DEATH CLAIMS WELL-KNOWN MAN

The Afro American
Phil Waters, Prominent West Virginia Politician, Falls to His Death From 3rd Story Window.
April 26, 1918

Charleston, W. Va., April 23.—Succumbing to injuries received when he fell from a third story window of his apartments to the sidewalk below, Saturday night, Phil Waters, age 47, for 15 years assistant clerk of the Supreme Court of Appeals, died last night at a local hospital.

Philip Henry Waters, born at Leesburg, Va., August 22, 1870, was the best known man of his race in West Virginia and one of the best known in the country. He held public positions continuously since his appointment to a clerkship in 1897. Prior to that time he had served as librarian of the house of delegates.

He was a graduate of the University of Michigan, from which he received the degree of bachelor of laws in 1895. He was also a graduate of Morgan College and, previously, a student at Howard.

Waters was the first notary public of color to be appointed in the state and was several times clerk of the committee on finance and taxation on one of the other sides of the legislature. He was active in politics from boyhood, and attended, always in an official capacity, every Republican National Convention since that of 1892. He had attended also every state convention of his party since that year, serving as reading clerk, in which capacity he had few equals.

His circle of acquaintances and friends was unusually large. From these, colored as well as white all over the country, telegrams of condolence are pouring into the city to the bereaved family, the immediate members of which are the widow, daughter,

HORACE SLATTER DEAD

Nashville, Tenn., May 10.—Horace D. Slatter, the well known newspaper correspondent, died last Saturday at the Davidson County Tuberculosis Hospital, where he had been a patient since last February.

The deceased was stricken with the disease about three years ago. His wife also had the malady but she succumbed. Slatter struggled hard to overcome the disease. Friends in various parts of the country sent him money. Improvement was noted for a time, but it did not last.

The home of the dead newspaper man was in Hopkinsville, Ky. He was widely known, especially in the South, as one of the most capable newspaper reporters that the race has produced. He had reported a number of big gatherings for the most important journals in the South.

TOWN WITHOUT A DOCTOR

Wilberforce, Ohio, March 15.—On Thursday morning of last week Dr. Mariah Steward, who has successfully practiced at Wilberforce for 21 years, passed away. Her sudden death was due to heart failure. The body was shipped to Brooklyn, N. Y. Dr. Steward's husband, T. G. Steward, retired chaplain of the United States army and vice president of Wilberforce University, was accompanied to New York by his son, Golden Steward, and President W. A. Woodson. A short service was held at the residence Friday from 4 to 5 p. m., and will be continued in New York. The service begun by singing "Rock of Ages." Prayer was offered by Dean G. F. Woodson, Scripture reading by Dr. T. H. Jackson, remarks by Bishop J. H. Jones and Miss H. Q. Brown, resolutions were offered by Dr. G. W. Henderson, the benediction was announced by Dean G. F. Woodson.

BARTOW POWELL, RICH NEGRO FARMER, IS DEAD

Crusader
Albany, Ga., January 24.—(Special.) Bartow F. Powell, one of the wealthiest and most prominent negroes in south Georgia, died at his home here today. He was for years in charge of river improvement work on the Flint river, holding the place through several administrations, and has engaged extensively in farming operations. He owned one unbroken tract of nine thousand acres of land in Baker county, and operated more than two hundred plows on his farms.

He was one of the largest tax payers in Baker county, and owned considerable property in Dougherty. He was about fifty-five years old.

NEW YORK'S OLDEST COLORED DOCTOR DEAD

Dr. T. S. P. Miller, the oldest colored physician practicing in New York City, died at Lincoln Hospital June 16 after an illness of nearly three years. His death has removed a practitioner of ripe and wide experience.

The deceased was graduated in 1874 from the Howard University Medical College. In 1873-4 he was connected with the Freedman's Hospital, Washington, D. C.

He was active in securing a charter for the McDonough Memorial Hospital and Dispensary, which is about to be revived, and was on its medical staff.